## HAYDEN'S DENIALS

The Madison Preacher Fully Sustains His Part.

#### COOL UNDER CROSS-EXAMINATION.

How He Received that Drink from Mary Stannard.

SLIGHT CONTRADICTIONS.

Reasons Extorted for Motives as to

In the Hayden trial to-day, after the bringing out of some shreds of testimony to add to the completeness of his story, Mr. Hayden was turned over to the prosecution for cross-examination. Mr. Waller con-ducted it, and had uphill work from the very outset. The accused clergyman appeared to be nerved up to the occasion, and to appreciate the weight of an opinion very generally expressed here in New Haven, that the result of the case might depend largely upon the impression his story makes upon the jury. If damaged or shaken on any essential points it must prove damaging to the whole.

The accused was cool and collected except on a few occasions, and then only when sharply pressed did he betray any signs of annoyance. Many of his repties were remarkably quick witted, and he avoided the pitfalls of so many witnesses in this case by using, when hard pressed on a doubtful point, those simple sentences which so often force an abandonment of the line of inquiry-"I do not know," "I do not recollect." For four hours or more he sustained Mr. Waller's attack without deviating materially from his original story, and less on his crossexamination than on its witnesses in rebuttal the State must rely to show where he was in error. ome of his explanations of his motives appear to be weak in comparison with the importance of those motives as alleged by the State, yet they are not unreasonable. Among those noticeable are his mo. tives for leaving his carriage on the road near the spring for no other purpose than to get a drink of water from Mary's pall; his motive for concealing from his wife the fact that he had been to Middletown and had purchased arsenic, and why, when in Middletown and greatly in need of certain tools he says he went after, he did not drive a short distance to get them. Regarding his conversation with a Middletown physician on the subject of peculiarities he made a clearer statement, showing that the conversation with the family physician was only of an ordinary nature. Mr. Waller opened his cross-examination with two curious questions regarding the health of the accused and Mary Stannard at the time of the affair. His object, it is understood, was merely to show that they were both young, healthy persons, and hence their ac-quaintance and familiarity as employer and ex-serant were in the line toward improper intimacies. Judge Sanford being called away to attend the funeral of his father to-morrow, an adjournment was taken this afternoon over Christmas to next week. HAYDEN VS. THE STATE'S DETECTIVE.

On taking the witness stand this morning and con tinuing his story on examination in chief, Mr. Hayand its contents. He positively denied the statements of one of the State's detectives as to the positions of boards. This detective claims to have searched the barn thoroughly just after Hayden's arrest finding the box of arsenic which Hayden to have bought in Middletown and secreted there. The failure to find this is put forth by the prosecution as proof that the arsenic was not then there, and the defence's purpose is having Hayden contradict this witness as to the barn interior was to show that the detective observed things only carelessly, and inferentially that his scaren was equally careless. As any part of this arsenic story was damaging, as presented by the State, the detence has adopted every means to break it. The detective, in fact, has not only been contradicted by Hayden as to the location of things in the barn interior, but by several other witnesses.

Q. Is there anything material in your story that has been omitted? A. I think not, unless it is possible some false impression may have gone out to the public regarding my rental of the place where I lived. secreted there. The failure to find this is put

the public regarding my rental of the place where I lived.

"Well, you may tell about that," responded Mr. Jones. Mr. Hayden stated that he bought the place for \$1,100 and was to pay six per cent interest, the litterest to be regarded as the rent; no papers were passed, as it was an arrangement with a friend.

"Gentlemen, the witness is yours for cross-exammination?" said Mr. Jones.

UNDER LEGAL THUMBSCREWS.

Mr. Waller conducted the cross-exammation for the prosecution, and commenced by asking whether he was in good health at the time of the affair and Mary Stannard was also robust. Affirmstive regizes being given, this line was dropped, and Mr. Waller asked:—"You have always denied any intimacy with that girl."

giri."
"Most emphatically I have, sir."

Q You have testified that you told them at the Q. You have testified that you told them at the Stannard house on the forenoon of the murder that you had been to Middletown? A. I think I have.
Q. Don't you know it, sir? A. Yes, I did do so.
Q. Then it is not strange that on the afternoon of the murder Susan Hawley (Mary's half sister) knew it? A. No, sir: but Susan could not have heard it, for she was inside the house when I spoke.

Q. But Mary Stannard knew it, because she was standing at the front ience with Ben Stevens? A. She

was standing there.

Q. Now, Mr. Hayden, is not the following a faithful report of questions to you and your answers to them at the first trial at Madison?

Mr. Jones—We object to that.

Chief Justice Park—Suppose you read one at a

Mr. Wailer read from a record of the first trial:-Q. When you stopped at the Stannard house did you sy where you had been? A. I don't remember whether I

will you swear that such was not the question and answer? A. I don't remember about it.

Mr. Walter again read from the record:--

Q. You did not say that you had been to Durham and Middletown and what you got? A. I don't have any recollection of tailing anything of the kind.

Hayden—I can swear positively now that I didn't say what I got; a part of the answer is true.

Q. What part? A. I don't think the question was asked me; I don't remember either the question or answer.

aswer. Mr. Waller again read from the first trial record:—

Q. And you saw no one on the road from Durham to the Stannards? A. No. sir.

Q. And you saw no one on the road from Durham to the Stannards! A. No, sir.

At this point Mr. Watrous, for the defence, objected:—I don't think this is the proper way to contradict the witness to show that the witness has said elsewhere things inconsistent with what he says now. Is a witness to be contradicted because he does not recollect the phraseology with which questions were thrown into his face? Lat the counsel leave the record and put the questions direct whether he did or did not say certain things at the first trial, and in this kimple and proper way obtain the fact as to whether he has altered his story.

Mr. Waller said he had alcopted what he believed was the fairest plan, for he gave the prisoner the benefit of the questions and his answers thereto at the first trial. This witness teatined yesterday that he stopped at the Stannards and told them he had been to Middletown. This explains how Susan have ley might have added Middletown to the "quick medicine" theory. If he did not tell it then Susan Hawley must have obtained the fact, as she says she did, from Mary's declarations to her as to the prisoner's intentions.

Mr. Watrons—I bid the centleman God speed in

oner's intentions.

Mr. Warrous—I bid the gentleman God speed in solving Susan Hawley's riddles. We will take care of them when the time comes, and my learned friend should not bring in this matter in the discussion of legal objection. Chief Justice Park—The Court understands that

Chief Justice Park.—The Court understands that the counsel is inquiring for the substance rather than the exact prasseology. Therefore the inquiries to ascertain whether his story here and in the court below agree are preper.

Mr. Waller—Now, Mr. Haydon, and you not testify at Madison that you did not mention at the Stannard house that you had been to Middletown? A. I do not recollect that I was questioned about it, and I can't state whether I testified thus and thus.

Q. Is there any reason why you can recollect the circumstances better now diffeen months after; than you could three months atter? A. Yes, sir; and because

You need not explain your reasons," interrupted Mr. Waller.
Q. Where was Mary Stannard when you went after the water? A. She was at the fence with Benjamin

Stevens.

Q. Did you say anything to her except to bid her good morning? A. No, sir.

morning? A. No, sir. Was she alone with you there at any time? A. sir.
cowhere you could have beckened nor made a
ithout being observed? A. No, sir.

Q. You could not have beckoned with your head nor indicated with your eye that you wanted her to go to the spring to meet you? A. No, sir.

Q. As she passed off down toward the spring couldn't she have made a sign to you that wouldn't have been noticed? A. I don't think she could, sir.

Q. When you started down to the spring you stopped to get water from her and left your horse panting? A. Yes; my hittle boy held the reins.

Q. You got out of your carriage because, as you have said, the pail was heavy, and you didn't want to have her lift it up to you? A. Yes, sir.

Y. How much did it hold? as much as this water pitcher? [Mr. Waller raised a pitcher from the table.] Mr. Hayden, after looking at it an instant, inquired:—How much does that hold? (Laughter.) I should think the pail held three times as much.

Q. She had done your heavy housework and fed your pigs, hadn't she? A. Yes, sir.

Q. Then couldn't she have lifted that tin pail to you easily? A. I don't think so.

Q. And if you had got that pail into your hands would the motion of your horse's panting have prevented you from drinking? A. It would, sir.

Mr. Waller then produced an eight-quart tin pail and asked:—Couldn't she have lifted that up if you had reached over a trifle? A. I don't think any woman could lift it easily.

Q. How long were you out of your carriage? A. About a minute.

About a minute.

A STARTLING QUESTION.

Q. Were you out long enough to have said quickly:—I've been to Middletown; have seen a dector, got quick medicine; meet me at the Big Rock after dinner; take a pail with you and make them think you have gone after borries?

Mr. Waller recited these words as a man would speak if much hurried. The defence objecting, Mr. Waller said that while he did not expect to be able to prove that these things were said, he wished to know whether the prisoner really had time to have said them.

Mr. Jones—You might as well ask him if he had time to say the Lord's Prayer. All this is unfair; the counsel is making the testimony.

Chef Justice Park—Better limit yourself to the mere question of the time he was out of the carriage.

Q. How far away were you from the carriage? A. Right at the wheel, and Mary stood beside me.

Q. What conversation occurred? A. I asked for a drink of water; she said, "Certainly;" I drank it, said "Thank you," and jumped into the carriage and drove away home.

Q. You say you did not then know where Big Rock was? A. No, nor Fox Ledge, nor Whipporwill Rock, although I had lived in the village two years.

Q. Isn't there a big rock up there as famous in Rockland as East Rock is in New Haven? A. There may be now, but it wasn't then. (Laughtor.)

Mr. Hayden insisting on pointing out objects on the map on the wall beside him with a pointer, the lawyer obtained poasession of it and set it away in the further corner of the witness box, where the lawyer could not get at it.

Q. When you wanted to kill rats and you wanted to use arsenic your wife didn't object to having "rats bane poison" in the house? A. No, sir.

Q. When did you expect to tell your wife that you had bought the arsenic in Middletown? A. Yes, sir; I knew him; I passed his place twice that Monday; I have never inquired for arsenic there.

Q. When did you expect to tell your wife that you had bought arsenic? A. I intended to use it without my wife's knowledge.

Q. When, on that day of the tragedy, did you mak

my wife's knowledge.

Q. When, on that day of the tragedy, did you make up your mind to buy arsenie? A. When I reached Durham.

Q. But you didn't try to get any there? A. No, sir; I didn't go into the store; my horse was fresh, and so I went on to Middictown to get my tools, the fuller's-earth and the arsenic, although I cannot say that the latter desire had a strong influence on me. A recess of an hour was taken about noon and the session being resumed Mr. Waller continued:—

Q. When did you last before get fuller's-earth? A. Three months before, I should guess.

A PROTEST FROM THE WITNESS.

Q. When before that? A. I cannot recollect, sir; and it is unfair for you, Mr. Waller, to press me on this matter when I have no distinct recollection.—"I shall be the judge of the unfairness, sir," replied Mr. Waller. "I only want to get your best recollection. If you had been in the habit of personally using fuller's-earth for years, you must have some sort of recollection about your practice in buying it. Now, when you were going away that morning you didn't tell your wife you were going to Middletown? A. No, sir; I did not.

Q. Is fuller's-earth generally used for children? A. We used it.

Q. As a minister, and much around among families, you ought to know. A. I don't pretend to notice what women put on their babies. (Laughter.)—Mr. Hayden was next questioned exhaustively regarding his call at a Mr. Burton's during his Middletown trip to'get some carpenter's tools. He was informed that they were at the Industrial School building, where Mr. Burton was employed. In reply to an inquiry Mr. Hayden denied that during his attendance at Wesleyan College he had ever seen the Industrial School building, where Mr. Burton was employed.

Q. Now, sir, didn't you once drive by the buildings some time before this call at Burton's? A. Yes, sir; about two years before.

Q. Then if you knew where they were, and that school buildings were from Burton's; I had an impression that they were two miles away.

Q. Then you really give no reason

WOULDN'T TRUST THE METHODIST PREACHER.
Q. Couldn't you as a clergyman have got credit for a bag of oats? A. Perhaps not, for there had been trouble with the previous minister: Sheriff Hull's son kept the feed store, and there had been trouble between him and the minister who preceded me; I had heard it reported that Hull said that hereafter there would be no trusting of a Methodist preacher. (Lauchter,

had heard it reported that Hull said that hereafter there would be no trusting of a Methodist preacher. (Laughter.)

Q. Didn't you on that very morning return to Hull's store a feed bag? A. Yes, but I had bought the feed months before and paid cash.

Mr Waller had based the question on a letter handed him by his associate, but when the snswer came he dropped the letter and changed the subject. Continuing, Mr. Hayden testified that he was not very well acquainted with the druggist in Middletown from whom he bought the arsenie; the ounce package was put in an onvelope marked "Arsenie-poison," and witness put it in his breast pocket and took it home.

package, and witness put it in his breast pocket and took it home.

Q. You are certain you didn't give it to anybody on your way home? A. I am certain; on reaching home I put it in a tin box.

Q. Nobody saw you get the box? A. Not that I know of; I think I threw the wrappers into the shaving barrel, which was nearly empty; I suppose they were burned the next time I kindled a fire.

Q. Do you know whether they were ever seen by any mortal eye excepting your own? A. I cannot say.

Q. Do you know whether they were ever seen by any mortal eye excepting your own? A. I cannot say.
Q. Why didn't you put the package right into that tin box? A. For convenience. I always treated paris green the same.
Q. Would the unprotected package have been touched lying on the stringer? A. I don't know.
Q. Why didn't you use that arsenic that night or the next morning? A. Because I had other things to attend to.

Q. Why didn't you use that arsenic that night or the next morning? A. Because I had other things to attend to.
Q. Was there anything that next morning to make you think you were suspected, and that you had better not show any arsenic? A. I don't think so.
Q. You hadn't told anybody about buying any? A. Why, no, it was nobody's business.
Q. You didn't tell the Coroner's jury that noon that you had bought arsenic? A. I wasn't asked.
Q. When Mary's body was brought down to the house you suggested getting a Coroner, but you didn't say anything about getting a doctor? A. No, sir; the Coroner first suggested that after he camo; we sil thought it was a case of suicide.
Q. At that inquest, when you were asked all sorts of questions as to where you had been, didn't you think you were suspected? A. No, sir, I did not.
Q. Did you not tell that jury that on the afternoon of the murder you went to your weed lot a little after one o'clock? A. I was not asked about it. [Mr. Hayden stated, in his examination in chief, that it was about half-past two. This shortens his absence from the house from three hours to about two.]

HIS CONSULTATION WITH A DOCTOR.

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HIS CONSULTATION WITH A DOCTOR.

Q. When you were in Middletown that forenoon, when you bought the arsenic, did you talk with Dr. Bailey? A. Yes, sir.

Q. And ask him about diseases peculiar to women?

A. I did not.

Mr. Watrous objected, because nothing had been testified about this. Mr. Waller argued that, in cross-examining as to the honesty of the trip, it was fair. The State claimed the trip was for the sole purpose of getting certain intofination and certain drugs to use upon Mary Stanuard, and therefore that flayden had an object in talking with Dr. Bailey.

Mr. Jones—We withdraw the objection.

Q. Now, Mr. Hayden, did you allude in that conversation to the irregular condition of women during pregnancy? A. No. sir.

Q. Nor as to the menstruation of a woman whose condition you had a right to know—that is, any peculiarity during pregnancy? A. I think I can answer that in the affirmative.

Q. You talked with him, thon, about your wife in her last pregnancy? A. Yos, sir.

Q. Did you hear Dr. Bailey's testimony at the first trial?

"We object," exclaimed Mr. Jones; and Mr. Waller, in arguing the point, said he proposed next to ask Hayden whether Dr. Bailey then truly testified to the conversation.

Mr. Jones—I admit that I am stupid, but—

"Oh, don't admit that," retorted Mr. Waller.

Mr. Jones—I admit that, I as supid, but—

"Oh, don't admit that," retorted Mr. Waller.

Mr. Jones—I sdmit that, "Rayden was connected in some way with it.

Chier Justice Park—We are inclined to think the question is not proper.

Q. Did you ask Dr. Bailey whether he did not have other nations with dinner was connected in some way with it.

Chief Justice Park—We are inclined to think the question is not proper.

Q. Did you ask Dr. Bailey whether he did not have other patients who during pregnancy had irregular menses? A. I did, sir.

Q. Was not your wife when pregnant once so afficted? A. Yes: when we hved in Middletown, but not always. (Condition described).

Q. Did you not also ask Dr. Bailey whether other women, when pregnant, over exhibited similar symptoms? A. No, sir.

"Well, now we will change to somethics also."

anything toward getting it all that Monday afternoon, after your return from Madison."

Hayden—I stayed around the house and rested;
we had chips enough.

Q. Do you know anybody who saw you in that
woodlot or going in or coming out? A. No, sir.

ANDREW HAZEN, ALIAS HAZLETT.

Q. You have stated that you have known andrew
Hazlett as Andrew Hazen. Who did you ever hear
call him Hizzon? A. I heard many isoveral names
given), and did not know him by any other name
until this trial.

Q. Before you testified on the first trial had you
heard that a certain word in Mary's letter to her
sister was Hazen and not Haydon? A. I didnot.

"There's no claim of that kind," interrupted Mr.
Jones. "We claim the name is Hazley. There'il be
more testimony on that subject by and by.

Q. Didn't you ever speak of him at the first trial
as Haglett? A. No, sir. I knew him as Hazen only.

"It appears here in the record of your testimony
at the trial as "Hazlit"," remarked Mr. Waller, producing a paper, and Mr. Jones inquired equickly
"What record?" Mr. Waller replied that it was the
report fof the phonographer, who, he said, will be
called into court.

Mr. Waller questioned the accused at some length
regarding the alleged use of his Jacknife for pecling
vegetables and other ordinary household purboses.
Hayden repeated his statement that on the afternoon
before the murder he gave his krife to his wife to
peel pears and did not squin see it until the day tollowing the murder; he did not know that any one
excepting his wife could not as well have used ordinary case knives.

Q. That jackknife was pretty well known, wan't

excepting his wife could not as well have used ordinary case knives.

Q. That jackknife was pretty well known, wasn't it? A. Yes, perhaps by the man who sold it to me and by many in Rockland who had seen me using it.

Q. No knife was found near the corpse? A. Not that I know of.

Q. You owned no other knife than this? [Knife produced.] A. No, sir.

Q. You do not know that it was ever used on a dog, so that if there was dog's blood on it you would not know it? A. No, sir.

This query was connected with the blood corpuscle theory, the experts having testified that the corpuscles of dogs' blood more closely resembled those of man than those of any other animal.

Q. When you asked your wife for that knife the day after the murder what did you want it for? A. To clean my finger nails; I had drossed and was going up to the inquest.

Q. You cleaned the blade sometimes. A. Yes, sir, Q. You have said that you preferred that your little boy should cut himself with the sharp small blade than the dull one? A. Yes, sir, because it would make a clean, smooth cut and not tear the skin.

"That blade was very sharp on that 3d of Septem-

would make the was very sharp on that 3d of September, the day of the murder?" asked Mr. Waller, as he held up the knife and twirled it between his fingers. "I cannot say," responded Mr. Hayden, nonchal-

antly.

SEVERAL POSITIVE DENIALS.

Q. Now as to the oyster suppor. Did Charles Hawley and Mary Stannard's sister see you in your house and Mary being there about eleven o'clock that night? A. No, sir.

Q. Were you not in your house alone with Mary Stannard that night after they went away? A. No, sir.

Q. Did they not ask you to let her go home, and Ild you not say that she would stay there all night?

A. No, sir.

Q. In the month before the murder, when you rode with Mary to Middletown, you were alone with her on the road, out of sight of anybody on that to onely road, sometimes half an hour at a time?

A. Perhaps so.
Q. And you had no criminal intimacy with her on that trip? A. No, sir.
Q. The Stannards got their water at the spring in the lot where your cow was pastured? A. Yes, sir.
Q. And you never met Mary there? A. No, sir.
Q. It is a solitary place, with trees and foliage in all directions—a good place for a quiet meeting? A. Yes, sir.
Q. Wouldn't your cow, in her innocency, sometime wander up around that spring? A. I suppose so, but I usually called to her.
Q. And when searching for that cow you never met Mary? A. No, sir.
Q. Did you know anything about Mary's menstrual condition? A. No, sir.
Q. Did you not tell a Rey, Mr. Eldridge, of Middle-

Q. Did you know at the time you testified at the inquest that Mary was pregnant or believed herself so? A. No, sir.

Q. Did you not tell a Mr. Greene on that day that Mary had got herself into trouble and had laid it on you? A. No, sir.

Q. Nor that she had got herself into a condition of pregnancy at Guilford and had committed suicide on account of it? A. No, sir.

Q. You were on good terms with the Stannards?
A. Yes, sir.

Mr. Wailer now skipped from one subject to another over the field of Hayden's story.

Q. Who was the first person you told about buying the arsenic? A. My wife, on Thursday, two days after the murder.

Q. You were suspected on the Wednesday night before. Did you sleep well? A. Yes, a part of the time.

time.

Q. And exhibited to her none of the trouble on your mind? A. I endeavored to conceal the trouble from her; I did not tell her until Thursday foregoon.

Q. Did you then tall her that you had been to Middletown on the day of the murder, and had bonght arsenic and had thrown away the wrappers on the poison? A. I told her about the purchase but

not shout the wrappers.

Q. What did she say to you about arsenic? A. Oh, Mr. Waller, I cannot say; the poor woman was completely broken down by the story of my accusation.

Q. When did you again speak to her about the arsenic? A. On the following Sunday.

Q. Don't you think it strange that your wife, when on the witness stand, forgot that you told her on Thursday? A. No, sir; I only wonder that the poor woman recollected anything of the events of that day.

day.

Q. You say you next told two stewards of your church at Madison on Friday, after your arrest, in a private room. Did Sheriff Hull hear you? A. I there told them, and Mr. Hull had given me permission to go into a private room.

Q. Are you sure that it was not on Monday after?

A. I am sure about that.

Q. Did you toli of this arsenic purchase in a public way until after you knew Mary's body was to be examined? A. Yes, sir; at the dinner table, at the house of my keeper, the day before the trial opened.

Q. Did you not then know that it was discovered that you had purchased arsenic in Middletown? A. No, sir; I did not.

Q. Hadn't you then seen it in a newspaper? A. No, sir. Q. You were on pleasant terms with Susan Haw-

No. sir.
Q. You were on pleasant terms with Susan Haw-ley, the sister of Mary Stannard? A. Yes, sir; she loaned me \$75 on the summer before the murder, and it has been paid since my arrest.
Q. When did you last see Mary Stannard slive? A. Shortly after cloven o'clock Tuesday, September 3, 1878.

1878.
Q. Did she appear to be depressed? A. No, sir.
Air. Waller—It is now five o'clock, and I would like
to suspend here and have a chance to look over my
notes before I ask a few inal questions.
An understanding was reached that Hayden be recalled on the next court day, and the court then adjourned to Monday next at two P. M.

#### · MURDERER BALBO.

Judge Daniels, of the Court of Oyer and Terminer, having settled the bill of exceptions in the case of Pietro Balbo, sentenced to be hanged on the 16th of January next, application was made yesterday to Judge Donohue for a writ of error and a stay of execution. Measrs, William F. Kintzing and P. S. Buckingham appeared for Balbo and Assistant District Attorney Lyon for the people. Counsel said they thought that the questions involved in the case should be heard before the General Term of the Supreme Court, and that therefore a writ of error and a sizy of execution should be granted. Judge Donohue said to Mr. Kintzing that, as the General Term of the Supreme Court meets on the first Monday in January, and the time fixed for the hanging is not until the 16th of that month, there was no necessity for a stay of execution, but that he would, as a matter of right to counsel, grant the wait of error.

"I OWN THE WHOLE WORLD."

MRS. JURGENSEN TAKES FORCIBLE POSSESSION OF A CARRIAGE AND IS DRIVEN TO A STATION

Police Justice Smith and his friend, Mr. Adlison J. Jerome, drove up to the latter's residence at No. 307 West Pourteenth street, on Thes-day night, and on entering the house left the carriage in charge of the driver, Patrick Neville. The latter presently became conscious that the vehicle was under the surveillance of an elderly lady in a window on the other side of the street, who presently appeared at the door in full outdoor presently appeared at the door in fun outdoor rattire. Without hesitating she descended the stoop and came straight across the street to the ceach, in which, to Neville's surprise, she calmly seated herself. He remonstrated with her pointely at first, and, receiving no notice, was proceeding to stronger measures, when she stepped out and at once full to pelting him with lumps of ice and snow. Mr. Jerome, attracted by the commotion, came out and tried to soothe the excited woman, but faring his efforts in that direction unavailing, he inquired if she was determined to ride in the coach. She replied that she was.

"Well, enter it if you must," he said, and when she was seated he had the vehicle driven off to the Twentieth street police station. Thence the lady was taken to the Jefferson Market Police Court, where she was found to be Josephine Jurgensen, of No. 310 West Fourteenth street, whose odd freaks on several occasions have occasioned her production at the same tribunal. Her attack on a cross-town car driver first brought her to public notice, and her strange conduct in the St. James Hotel led to her second arrest about a week ago. When she was questioned by Justice Flammer about her taking possession of the coach she said:—

"I own the whole world, and when I see my slaves I am bound to command them."

Mrs. Jurgensen's daughter appeared in court, and ittire. Without hesitating she descended the stoop

"I own the whole word, and when I see my slaves I am bound to command them."

Mrs. Jurgensen's daughter appeared in court, and intimated the family's intention of sending her to a private institution, and the magistrate sent her to the Tomba physiciaus for examination.

# THE COMMON HANGMAN

Sketch of Calcraft, the English Executioner, by a Friend.

HIS GALLOWS ETIQUETTE.

How He Lived, Prospered and Induced His "Patients" to Die.

few days since of sheer old age, was a man about whom the outside world was always most curious, nothing was known save by the select few that had a personal acquaintance with him. All sorts of ridicwas a fiend that hanged people for the mere enjoyment of the brutish pleasure of gloating over their expiring struggles. He had committed a crime so unspeakably awful that his father confessor had enjoined him that no ordinary penance could clean his soul of its burden of guilt; hence he had undortaken these awful duties with a view of mentally scourging himself. Others again insintained that Calcraft had himself been found guilty of murder, and pardoned on consideration of his undertaking the duties a common hangman for life. But all this is, of course, mere idle talk. The real facis are that something less than fifty years ago the then sheriffs of the city of London found themselves in the unpleasant position of being left the clashing of executions at York and London. Calcraft, a young shoemaker of some twenty-live years of age, on the evening preceding the execu-tion happened to call at Newgate with a pair of boots that he had made for one of the warders.

HIS FIRST JOB.

The Sheriff's dilemma was at that moment a fruitful source of discussion among the prison officials, and Calcraft at once volunteered to undertake the job. At this time the common hangman was the especial object of the execrations of the lower or-ders of society, and the sheriffs were then sitting in Newgate ruefully discussing the immediate probability of their being themselves compelled to "do" the culprits to death on the following morning. The young shoemaker's voluntary offer was eagerly accepted. The next morning, in the presence of a howling, shricking multitude of detwo malefactors whose legal extinction had caused a period of close upon fifty years from that date almost every criminal that was sacrified on the shrine of the offended majesty of the law met his death at the hands of Calcraft

HIS GHASTLY PERQUISITES. public executioner the position was a lucrative one, He received \$50 for each execution and a liberal allowance for travelling expenses when the dire work was performed out of London. In addition to this the clothes of the culprit, being part and parcel of the felon's estate for-feited to the Crown, reverted to the hangman as his ghastly perquisites. These cast-off garnents of criminals were readily salable at high prices to the proprietors of waxwork exhibitions, who of the people. Many a five hundred dollars, too, found its way into Calcraft's pocket when he choked to death some plutocratic murderer whose relatives, rather than see the cost and boots of their

him, a warm welcome awaited him. Over a pipe and a glass of steaming hot gin and water, with a site of lemon and a liberal allowance of sugar—for even hangmen have their favorite beverages—Calcraft would speedily get his "points" from his host for the time being. Was the mbr morose or cheerful? truculent or easily handled? repentant or defiant? What was his height, weight and so on? Would his relatives be present at the execution? Had he the sympathy of the townspeople or otherwise? These were the hangman's "points," having got which he would retire to the bedroom, which was always prepared for him in the jail, and prosumably sink into peaceful slumbers.

Like Last introduction.

Up betimes, the "people's avenger" would closely inspect the scaffold, see that the boits and hinges of the trap worked easily and fix a rope of the requisite length and strength, a supply of which he invariably carried with him, and then seeking the Governor half an hour before the time set down for the execution, carrying in his hand his little black bag containing his arm and leg straps, he would blurt out—

"Now, Governor, I'll get you to introduce me to

containing his arm and leg straps, he would blurt out—
"Now. Governor, I'll get you to introduce me to my patient."

These interviews were, if possible, more painful to the executioner than to the culprit; for, strange though it may appear, Calcraft was of a very sensitive nature, and it was for this reason that he could never be induced to see the man whom he had to operate on until the last moment, and, further, he siways especially enjoined the officials on no secount to notify the prisoner of his arrival until he himself walked into the cell. Once in the presence of the prisoner, until during the last twelve months of his holding his hateful office, when his nervous organization utterly broke down, compelling his retirement, Calcraft was as cool and self-possessod as though he was putting the finishing touches to the toilet of a bridegroom instead of adjusting the paraphernalis of ignominions death. In a remarkable degree, too, this son of St. Crispin possessed the power of imparting a portion of his phenomenal self-possession to his hapless charges.

PEALING WITH TOUGH SUPLICES.

Already prepared, by a consideration of the "points" he had gathered from the prison officials, he would complete his diagnosis of the case by a rapid survey of his subject. If the man was a horutal ruffian, unterrified by his approaching dissolution, Calcraft would address him something as follows:—

"Good morning; my name is Calcraft. You got to be hanged in half an hour, and I have got to hang you. You are not the first by hundreds that I have turned of, and if you will take it quietly you will suffer no phin and really won't know when you die. If you mean to be masty you will find it a rough job all the way through. Now, I want to know whether you are going to behave yourself."

Brute as he might be the man almost instantly and invariably cowed before the cold blue eye and dispassionate tones of the common hangman. As recently as 1877, in conversation with the brasen in the basistance of the warders to adjust the straps in the

leap into eternity, asked him to shake hands with them.

CALCRAFT AT HOME.

In his domestic relations Calcraft was a devoted husband and an affectionate father. Two unmarried daughters, who, for the four years before his death, tended their bedridden father, and a servant comprised the hangman's household for the past twenty years, he having been a widower about that length of time. The house where he died, No. 2 Poele place, Poole street, Hoxton, a district of London, lying east of the city road between Islington and Shoreditch, was his own property, as well as several of the adjacent houses. At the corner of Poole street and the new North road stands a large public house called the Princess Alice.

THE TABOOED SUBJECT.

Here, up to some four years since, when age and increasing infirmities kept him a total prisoner in his house, the veteran hangman would walk in aimost every evening about eight o'clock, and, be-

taking himself to a semi-private parlor reserved by the host for specially favored customers, would ait down to enjoy a game of whist. It was taciffy understood by the regular habiturs of the room that no reterence to us calling should ever be made in Caleraft's presence. Now and again, however, an injudicious comer would allude to the tablooed subject. When this occurred, Caleraft, without comment, would immediately rise from the table and, taking his hat, abruptly leave the room and the house. In foxton he was always spoken of and addressed as "Calley," and is not too much to say that no one man residing in this densely populated neighberhood was better thought of among the laboring classes than old "Calley," At some period of his life he had acquired the recipe of a nostrum for relieving the achies and pains with which rheumatic subjects are afflicted. Of this limiment he always kept a large supply on hand and gratuitously distributed it alige among rich and poor, to all who chose to call at his house and ask for it.

HIS HEMPEN HORROR CHAMBER. HIS HEMPEN HORROR CHAMBER.

To this house very few but the immediate members of his family were ever admitted, and fewer still were ever permitted to inspect the ghastly array of hempen cariosities that in a small "Bluebeard's chamber" were neatly labelled and arranged around the walls. It had been the hangman's custom to preserve a piece of rope as a memento of each execution he had conducted, and when he did happen to unbend to a tavored guest from his habitual taciturnity he would chatter on by the hour, each piece of labelled would chatter on by the hour, each piece of labelled rope he handled giving the name of its victim and date of his execution affording fresh food for the relation of startling incidents. All attempts of newspaper men and speculative publishers to obtain information for publication from Calcratt were unavailing.

paper men and speculative publishers to obtain information for publication from Caleratt were unavailing.

TREEZING OUT A FURLISHER.

One incident will show the way in waich the hangman treated all such attempts. A well known publisher of No. 13 Paternester row, whose father in conjunction with the late Sydney O. Beeton made a fortune by the publication of Mrs. Beecher Stowe's "Uncle Tom's Caoin," once asked the writer to introduce him to old "Calley," his object being to publish an autobiography by that mysterious individual. When assured that nothing would come of the interview, C——, with overweaning confidence in the united powers of his check book and persuasive tongue, still persisted on an introduction. A now popular pantomime opening and burlesque writer then occupied a suit of gloomy chambers in Barnard's Inn, Holborn, and there one frosty evening in November Caleraft and the writer dropped in to play a friendly hand at whist. After a hand or two had been played the cards were abandoned and Mr. "Calley," for so the hangman had been introduced, was entering freely into the conversation and was generally having a good time, when the publisher, gradually leading up the subject to the gallows, wound up by saying:—

"I would willingly give Mr. Caleraft, if I knew where to find him, \$500 for enough information of his fife and experiences to fill out a book of 200 pages; and if I sold over twenty thousand copies I would give him a royalty on every succeeding copy I issued."

pages; and if I sold over twenty thousand copies I would give him a royalty on every succeeding copy I issued."

There was a momentary pause in the conversation, and then Calcraft, turning to the publisher, said:—

"The party you speak of, s.r., is an intimate friend of mine, and you may take my word for it that should you carry your idea into execution you will only be wasting your own time and rendering your-self personaily offensive to a man who as thoroughly respects the confidences of his patients as Sir James Ferguson or Dr. Paget."

Pleading the lateness of the hour the hangman then left. On emerging from the shades of Barnard's lim into Holborn he suitenly remarked:—

"I don't think I shall play whist outside the Princess Alice parlor for some time to come, unless publishers take to coming there, and then I shall take to playing double dummy at home."

HIS HANGING CLOTHES.

There was a coolness between the writer and "Calley" for some months alterward. On the scatfold Calcraft always appeared dressed in a suit of the darkest of blue serge, and those habiliments were known in Hoxton as his hanging clothes. He would put them on when leaving his home to start for the scene of the execution and take them off again on his return, and never wore them on sny other occasion. No one ever saw him outside his house during the three days immediately succeeding an execution, and stoledly as he comported himself during the progress of the dread scene he invariably arrived home suffering from extreme nervousness and great mental prostration. If on a fine summer evening the aged hangman with downcast eyes, bowed shoulders and his chin sunk on his breast, arrayed in his hanging clothes and carrying his little black bag, was seen walking down Pool street, on his way to his house, his humble neighbors gathered on the sidewalk smoking their pipes and chatting after the day's toil would stand aside, and pausing in their conversation make way for the old man to pass without so much as bidding him good evening, for it was wel

choked to death some plutocratic murderer whose relatives, rather than see the cost and boots of their departed kinsman figuring on his waxen effigy in the stately saloons of Mme. Tussaud, in Baker street, or standing cheek-by-jowl with the Queen of Shots and the Man in the Iron Mask in the booth of a travelling waxwork exhibition, outbid the speculative proprietors of these establishments for the possession of the culprit's garments.

HANOMAN'S ETIQUETEL.

Calcraft established a course of etiquette to be observed in his intercourse with murderers in which he persisted throughout his career. The governors of the jails and sheriffs with whom in the prosecution of his ghastly protession he came in contact now and them would attempt to interfere with his arrangements; but Calcraft always had his own way, as he met all their suggestions and opposition with his one stereotyped and ever effectual argument—

"If you don't like my way of doing the business you can hang the man yourself."

It was the hangman's usual custom to time his arrival in the town where his deadly work was to be done so as to got there late on the evening preceding the execution. He would go straight from the depot to the prison, where, if the then Governor knew him, a warm welcome awaited him. Over a pipe and a glass of steaming hot gin and water, with a slice of lemon and a liberal allowance of sugar—for even

He had with him a basket of strawberries and some sweet biscuits, of which, at his solicitation, the ladies graciously consented to partake. Arriving at Stafford early in the afternoon, Calcraft, cordially shaking the profered hands of the ladies, left the cars and proceeded to the jail, but the writer, having business at Stoke-upon-Trent, some few miles further on, that afternoon, remained in the ladies' company until reaching that point. They were loud in their praises of 'that nice old gentieman,' and, but for that unhappy curiosity which lovely woman inherits from our common mother. Eve, might have to this day labored under the flattering delusion that they had devoured strawberries in the company of a patriaschial duke, or nibbled biscuits in concert with a county magnate. But the templation to administer a wholesoine check to the scarcely well bred curiosity of these dames was too strong for the writer, and just as the train drew up at Stoke Station he gratified their thirst for knowledge by informing them that the venerable gentieman with whom they were so much taken was none other than the common hangman. Hurriedly raising his hat the writer left the carriage amid the only half suppressed shricks of the horrified ladies.

In addition to the house property belonging to him is Poole street, Calcraft owned considerable houses and lands at Phipps' Bridge, a mile and a half west of Mitchen, nine miles from London, in the county of Surry, and altogether he has probably died worth \$100,000.

#### DANGERS OF THE DEEP.

The ship Privateer arrived in Gravesend Eay yes terday afternoon from Dunkirk, with Captain Hart and a crew of fourteen from the British bark Sophia, which vessel was aban-doned at sea December 5. Captain Hart, of the Sophia, told the following story:-"We encountered a storm on the morning of December 2. The tered a storm on the morning of December 2. The wind blew a hurricane from the southeast and the sea ran high, straining the bark heavily. A tremendous wave struck the vessel, breaking over the bows, knecking down her forward and at builtheads and starting her stem, causing the grain with which she was loaded to rush forward into the deadoyes and beyond the forward builthead. This mishap made the Sophia settle forward and prevented the use of the steering apparatus. The continued thumpings of the heavy seas opened her wood ends on the starboard side, and the water poured through. Besides this damage to the interior of the bark the figurehead was carried away and the cutwater was split. On December 4 we floated helpless on the sea, the men worn out by their continued exercitions at the pumps. During the afternoon the latter were readered useless by being flied with grain. It was time determined to abandon the vessel, and signals were displayed for assistance. On the afternoon of the 5th we signalled a passing ship to the lecuward of us, which proved to be the Privateer. She came alongside, but owing to the storm prevailing thought it would be better for us to go off in our boat to them than to send theirs for us. Eaght of my men were taken in the boat and rowed over to the Privateer and taken on board. The captain of the Privateer saw that our fellows were so utterly exhausted that he put four of his men in our boat on the return to carry off the other seven. The crossing to the Privateer was most dangerous. When we left the Sophia she had five feet of water in her and was settling fast. By nightfall, we could just discern her yards on the horizon. She was owned by Messrs. E. B. Hatfield & Co., of Liverpool, was 746 tons burden, and was built in Quebec in 1870." wind blew a hurricane from the southeast and the

was 746 tons burden, and was built in Quebec in 1870."

NOT THE NELLIE WARE.

Messrs. J. O. Ward & Son deny that the Nellie Ware, an American brigantine, has been lost, as reported to the Department of State by the United States Consul at Vera Cruz. The Nellie Ware was somewhat damaged in the storm of October 27 sain put into New Orleans for repairs. In the meantine pieces of a vessel were found on the beach, and were thought to be those of the Nellie Ware, but on the report being spread her captain, Rodgers, wrote to Messrs. Ward that the Ware was then lying at New Orleans undergoing repairs. The vessel on the beach was never accounted for.

#### COULD NOT STAND THE ORDEAL.

It was thought that "Dr." William Faven, recently convicted in the Court of General Sessions of mal-practice on the person of Miss Minnie Pape, of Brooklyn, would be brought up yesterday for sentence. When about to be taken to court he declared his mability to undergo the orderal on secount of illness. It was subsequently stated, however, that he was not so ill as was at first represented. He will be sentenced at the beginning of the next term.

#### HAIRBREADTH ESCAPES.

HOW SIME OF THE EMPLOYES MADE THEIR WAY PROM THE BURNING PACTORY IN TWENTY-NINTH STREET-THE RUINS, THE LOSSES AND THE INJURED.

The scene of the factory fire of the previous night was visited all through the morning and afternoon yesterday by a curious multitude, and when night fell the interest it excited seemed to have in no way abated. Comment ran high among people with ref-erence to the supposed neglect of the factory own-ers in not anticipating fires and providing against them. This fire, it is thought, will turn attention again to large workshops and load to an official inquiry as to whether life is safe in them or not. The ruins yesterday bore ample evidence of the suddenness and flerceness of the flery attack upon the buildings. The front walls and levelled to the ground, leaving a clear view of the machinery and rear building on Thirtieth street, complete wreck, having been crushed by the falling wall of the west side factory. The space where the fire made its way through the building is one im-mense heap of charred beams, burning wood and tin roofing. Several streams of water were con-

wall of the west side factory. The space where the fire made its way through the building is one immense heap of charred beams, burning wood and tin roofing. Several streams of water were continually pouring on the débris. On the opposite side of the way from the ruins were assembled scores of young girls, among them many who escaped from the building, who discussed their various escapes to open mouthed companions.

MAIN TUCKEMBUR'S ESCAPE.

One of them, Mary Buckridge, of No. 884 Tenth avenue, was one of the four who leaped from the burning building to an adjoining roof. Speaking of her escape she said:—"There were nime of us on the seventh floor when the fire broke out. At the same moment the smoke came up the stairway in thick volumes. We rushed to the windows looking toward Seventh avenue, as we had previously been in structed in case of fire, because they wore the casiest opened. The blinks of all were shut, and in the excisement we forget about the fire escapes which wrete the windows looking toward Thirtieth street. We symdows looking toward Thirtieth street. We symdows looking toward Thirtieth street. We symdows looking toward Thirtieth street. We spend heads out of the Seventh avenue side until the read of the street was an advantage and the street was a fine of the street was a fine of the street was a fine of the street. We spend heads out of the Seventh avenue and the street was contained to the street was contained to the street was a fine of the street was contained to the street was a dark and the smoke was filling up the place. Some of us rue back, and others unable dharquig the smoke down stairs. Of the fifteen on our floor half of them were near. The reason we were kept to late was the same and hats, and think all of the was characteristic to the true as a first was the street was the street was contained to the stail under the precise and the street was a

#### PARNELL AND DILLON.

ORGANIZING A MOVEMENT FOR THE RELIEF OF TRISH DISTRESS.

The sub-committee on finance of the Parnell Reception Committee met yesterday afternoon at the Astor House to consider the means of meeting the expenses of the forthcoming demonstration, and also to take action on the relief question. Among d some Maurice Power, Charles A. O'Rorke, E. D. Farrell despatch received on Sunday from the Dublin Land League aunouncing that Mesars. Parnell and Dillon, the envoys of that body, now on their way to this city, were commissioned to receive subscriptions, which the League will distribute for the relief of the distress, was read and its contents carnestly discussed. It was seen that this request from Dublin made a very serious change in the circumstances and imposed new duties on the committee, but that it required a full meeting of the Reception Committee to authorize collections for the relief of the distress. Finally it was decided to request the secretaries to call a meeting of the whole committee so that the question may be definitely settled and the financial subcommittee get clear instructions. A form of circular stating the objects of Mr. Parnell's mission and asking subscriptions for the relief of the distress in Ireland will be presented at the next meeting, so that, if approved, it may be printed at once and the work of collection begun. Several prominent and wealthy citizens have already promised large subscriptions, and those competent to speak for the Irish population of New York express great confidence that a very large sum will be raised. Within the next few days several wealthy trishmen or high stunding in financial circles will be waited upon with a view to induce them to take charge of the holding and transmission of the money subscribed, and as some of them have already expressed their approval of the movement their consent is expected. It will be strongly recommended at the next meeting that the proceeds of the reception be devoted to the relief of the poor in Ireland and that all expenses of the committee:—The Apricant Order of Hiburnians, the St. Patrick's Allisnee, the Nationalists, Knights of St. Patrick's Allisnee, the Nationa city, were commissioned to receive subscriptions.

#### "THE MOST POPULAR COLONEL."

One of the features of the Seventh Regiment Fair was the voting for the handsome rifle presented by Colonel Kent, of the State Ordnance Bureau. After a long and close contest the palm of precedence as a popular colonel was awarded to Colonel S. Oscar Ryder, of the Ninth regiment. The presentation of the rifle was made last night, under flattering of the rife was made last night, under flattering circumstances, at the residence of Mr. Fordinand P. Earle, No. 48 East Fifty-third street. The decorations of the parlors were rich and in faultless taste, bunting being gracefully festooned and mingled with the curtains, lambrequins and hangings. Wreaths of Christmas evergeens were appropriately twined around the banisters of the stairs and exotics in vases diffused their fragrance. At ha f-past nine o'clock the music of an avisible orchestra suddenly cessed, and Colonel Emmons Clark stepped forward and presented the trophy of popular esteem to his brother colonel. He said that Colonel Ryder had good reason to be proud of such a striking instance of public favor. It was well deserved by one whose long and valuable sorvices in connection with the Ninth regiment were known to every National Guardsman. The recipient said that he could scarcely find words to express his sense of the high honor done him in conferring upon him such a valuable memento of the greatest fair ever known to New York. He speke in complimentary terms of the Seventh and their services, After the presentation dancing occupied the attention of the guests.

MISS SCHIFFEN'S TRUNKS.

### MISS SCHIFFEN'S TRUNKS

NEW YORK, Dec. 23, 1879. TO THE EDITOR OF THE HEBALD:-

In your issue of this date you give an account of the detention of Miss Ernestine Schiffen's trunks by the \$3. Miss Schiffen called at my office and presented an affidavit on Monday afternoon in reference to the matter and was informed that no advices had reached here from England and that no trunk for her had come forward. In the meantime the affidavit she presented has been sent over to Liverpool for inquiry into.

F. W. J. HUBST, Manages.